

GOMPERS STARTS FIGHT FOR BRYAN

Holds Up August Issue of
American Federationist
for Editorials.

Preliminary steps are being taken for the inauguration of the campaign of organized labor against the Republican party at the coming election. The opening shot promises to be a sizzler. It is due next week.

President Samuel Gompers, of the American Federation of Labor, telegraphed yesterday from Erie to the publishers of the American Federationist, the official organ of labor, to withhold the publication of the August number of that magazine until he prepares some important editorials. He hustled Frank Morrison, secretary of the Federation, on to Washington to see that his desires are carried out. Gompers, who is attending the annual convention of the Longshoremen's Union, will be in Washington Monday.

Will Ask Votes for Bryan.

The leading editorial will be a proclamation to the 2,000,000 voters of organized labor to vote for William Jennings Bryan and for the "principles for which a Republican administration." In it Gompers intends to show the Democratic party that he was sincere when he told Candidate Bryan that he would do all in his power, as president of the American Federation of Labor, to elect him President.

Gompers will tell the voters that he does not see how they can vote the Republican ticket this fall and still be union men. He will say that the Democratic platform expresses the principles for which the American Federation of Labor and its officers have been working. The editorial will implore laboring men and all others to vote once for labor, instead of always for party.

Labor Mass Meetings to Be Asked.

The Central Labor bodies throughout the country will be called upon in these editorials to hold mass meetings of members to approve the course of the Federation in pledging their support to the Democratic ticket. In this connection, Gompers will recite the fact that he was authorized by the representatives of the Federation last March to appeal to the Democratic party in case the Republican party refused to grant their demands.

It is learned that all the energy of the Federation will not be devoted to the defeat of the Presidential ticket. The Federation is going after the scalp of Republican Congressmen who opposed its demands last winter. In contrast with the style of campaign of two years ago, it has been decided by organized labor to bring out a number of independent candidates in overwhelming Republican districts, instead of advocating the election of the Democratic candidates. In this way, it is believed that the usual Republican vote will be divided, that the Democratic candidate, or the Independent, will win.

Oyster Bay Out of Limelight; It Is Lincoln and Hot Springs

Largest Portions of the Political Map Are in Possession of Secretary Taft and Colonel Bryan.

"The King is dead; long live the King." Which being translated into the terminology of the copy-desk means:

"Rush full details by wire from Hot Springs; send along a short mail piece from Oyster Bay when it's worth while."

And being transposed into the language of the real estate sharp would result in an advertisement something like this:

"Immense bargains in Long Island shore realty; everything going at a sacrifice. Now is the time to buy at a mere fraction of real values. Also, a few more choice lots left at Hot Springs, Va.; prices going up hourly; fortunes made in a week."

Notice how important Hot Springs is on the front-page map of the intelligence world these days? Or how insignificant Oyster Bay, with its occasional paragraph on the inside page?

That's because the star of Roosevelt is waning while the star of Taft is rising.

It's also because republics are ungrateful, and because the man with the pie-knife in his hand looks better to the average merely human person than the individual who made the pie.

Oyster Bay will presently disappear from the scene. The store over which Secretary Taft maintains the mid-summer executive offices, and around which the elect of the village population have been wont to gather and imagine they were holding meetings of the privy council, will appear no more after this summer in the illustrated Sunday sections. Oyster Bay will pull itself back into its shell and then pull the shell in after it.

Secretary Taft formerly spent his summers at Murray Bay, Ontario; that is, he did when he wasn't spending them in Panama or Colon or Guam or Manila or Tokyo, Rome, or St. Petersburg, or some other place where there was a muddle to settle, or a war to be averted, or a revolt to be suppressed. But it wouldn't have looked well for a candidate for President of the United States to do his summer resorting under the British flag. It would be sure to cost him the hotel clerk and the summer-girl vote.

Will Soon Hear From Cincinnati.

So Secretary Taft is being a real American this summer. He is staying at Hot Springs just now; presently Cincinnati will be taken on for a few weeks, and will see its name in the papers, and forget that it used to be called Porkopolis, and grow proud of the fact that it, too, like Lincoln, possesses both a Bill and a Brother Charley.

Lincoln has one advantage in this race for distinction. Lincoln is a sort of fixed star. Any town which is the perpetual headquarters of a perennial

candidate has an advantage over a community which doesn't honestly remember when it last saw its most distinguished citizen.

When they get settled down to business, on the front porches at Cincinnati and at Lincoln, there will be excuse for occasional animated adversions on the derivations of those two names. Your Republican pilgrim to the shrine will listen with rapture to the eloquent words of the delegation's spokesman, recounting that Cincinnati got its name from the old boy in Rome who left the plow to save the country, and that it is peculiarly fitting at this time that a Cincinnati should be called from his appointed tasks for the greater work of redemption of the country.

And about the same time, along will come a Bowers bunch with an East Side orator, dropping in to Lincoln, and reminding the world how good it is to have the name of the Immortal Emancipator associated with this glorious campaign for a new emancipation.

The claps who want the postoffices and the deputy collectorships will not be much moved by these things. They will have their eyes at all times on the gun. They will be figuring on getting away with the commissions. But they will do their part of the hollerin' when the periods are rounded out, because they will know it's the place to holler.

Where Are Sages of Other Days?

Forgotten are the sages of other days, of yesterday. They're all sages, don't you recollect? There was the sage of Monticello, the sage of the Hermitage, the sage of Princeton, the sage of Esopus. There's been more sage brush in politics than on the Great Staked Plains.

It's a little difficult for the mugged-out outsider to keep up with these shifting of the scenes. The glory that was Oyster Bay's and the grandeur that was Washington's—gone are they all; gone to Hot Springs and Lincoln, for the nonce. They'll come back after election; that's sure.

The only question is whether they'll come back from Nebraska or from Ohio, and who'll bring 'em.

And even that isn't so hard. Bill and his Brother Charley 'll bring 'em.

FOR TRAINED NURSES.

Dr. Lucy A. Bannister, of Pittsburgh, recommends the placing of a trained nurse in every factory, department store and workshop where many girls are employed. She declares that this is a field for social welfare work which at present is hardly touched, but from which wonderful results might be obtained. She names five ways in which it will be beneficial: It will pay the employer to support it; it keeps the girls well; it saves them money; it exerts an influence for good morals; and it reaches the homes of the workers more directly than any other method that has been tried.

"DRYS" ARE OPPOSED TO MRS. LONGWORTH

Will Attend Convention, But
Not as Guest of
Body.

COLUMBUS, Ohio, July 18.—Mr. and Mrs. Nicholas Longworth were not officially invited by the Kentucky delegation to attend the National Prohibition convention, according to the action of that body.

Delegates Wright and Demaree issued an invitation to Mr. and Mrs. Longworth to attend the national affair, since they had appeared at both the Denver and Chicago conventions.

Then H. W. Davis, chairman of the Kentucky state committee, offered a resolution to approve of the work of his colleagues. It was met with kindness from the start.

Mrs. Frances E. Beauchamp, of Lexington, a delegate to the convention, objected. So did Bradford MacGregor, of Covington.

Demaree, of Wilmore, and a member of the committee that voluntarily extended the invitation, could see no reason for taking exceptions to what had been done. He was chairman of the delegation.

States His Opinion.

When MacGregor arose to object he was asked by Demaree to state his reasons. MacGregor said that he had read in the papers that Mrs. Longworth, when in the House of Representatives recently, found a tack on the floor, and placed it on a chair head down.

"It was only a few minutes," said MacGregor, "when the possessor of the chair sat on it."

Demaree said that he should not believe all that he read.

"Well," continued MacGregor, "let that go. I know positively that Mrs. Longworth attended the races at Lexington and that is against our principles."

A motion to table the resolution of approval was carried against the opposition of Demaree, Wright, and Davis.

The latter stated, however, that if Mrs. Longworth came, she should be given quarters at the best hotel in the city, even if he had to pay the bill himself.

Davis announced that the national chairman had assured him that Mrs. Longworth would be given a seat.

"Just Don't Want Her."

"We just don't want her," said Mrs. Beauchamp when asked what her objections were to Mrs. Longworth's presence at the convention.

"We don't," chimed in Bradford MacGregor of Covington.

"Since Mrs. Longworth had been at two conventions run by bosses," said Chairman Davis, "we wanted her to see a real patriotic convention, conducted by a party that recognizes her sex as citizens."

Colonel Demaree was of a more practical turn of mind. "We thought it would give our party a good advertisement," he said. Then Colonel Demaree confessed that less than half the Kentucky delegation was present Tuesday when Mrs. Longworth was turned down, and that a canvass of the delegates who came in Wednesday gave a majority of votes for reconsideration.

Newman's Election Attacked By Rival Faction Leaders

Charging that Edward A. Newman was never duly elected national committeeman from the District of Columbia, and asserting that the members of the other delegation to the Denver convention carried things with a "high hand," Charles W. Darr, chairman of the rival faction, has filed a protest with the Democratic national committee. The protest asserts, in part:

"I seriously and earnestly protest against the election of Edward A. Newman as a member of the national committee from the District of Columbia for the reason; first,

"That there has never been an election of a committeeman from the District of Columbia; and second,

"That under the resolution adopted by the national convention all vacancies on the national committee shall be elected by the State committees of the States or Territories in which the vacancies occur."

Darr Made Secretary.

"William McK. Clayton, acting as chairman for a portion of the delegation of which he is a member, on July 9 notified all the members of the delegation that a caucus would be held at the Hotel Albert July 10. Pursuant to this call the delegation, of which I am a member, and which I represented attended a meeting. Mr. Clayton called the meeting to order and I was elected secretary of the meeting."

"It was agreed that the six delegates present representing that portion of the district Democracy presided over by Mr. Clayton should be represented by the six delegates alleged to have been elected to the Denver convention, with the right to cast four votes given to it by the Committee on Credentials and that Mr. Carr and myself, being the only members of our delegation present at the meeting, should be allowed to vote the two votes accorded us by the convention in the said caucus, making a total of six votes represented in the meeting."

TAFT'S COAL BIN SECRET.

It took a good deal of digging back into ancient history to find out what some of the things which tickled Mr. Taft, and the other 1878 Yale men so immensely. For instance, take the reference to the 'old south middle dormitory.'

Now, that hole, it seems, was in "Billy" Taft's coal bin. This bin abutted on another bin, which opened into a room on the opposite side of the old south middle. Taft roomed with George B. Edwards, who is now a judge in Russellville, Ky.

The Taft-Edwards room was a popular joint, as the Yale boys speak of their rooms, and sometimes not often, mind—the lights were kept burning later than they ought to have been. For there was not much noise. And, then, it was the business of the proctor to see what was going on.

But the funny thing about it was that he could never find anything doing in "Billy" Taft's room. When he got there only "Billy" and his roommate were visible and they were studying like sixty. That hole in the coal bin was discovered after Taft graduated.—Boston Herald.

NOT TO BE CAUGHT.

The auto driver came down the street cautiously, one hand on the wheel and the other gripping the lever.

As he neared the crossing an old man darted from the sidewalk. Back came the lever, down went the brake.

The old man looked around and saw the quivering car and hastily returned to the curb. Then the driver went ahead just a little, and the old man rushed out again. And again he saw the car and ran back.

"Go ahead, uncle," the driver called to the timorous pedestrian, "I'll wait for you."

But the old man vigorously shook his gray head.

"No, you don't," he shrilly piped. "You nearly ketch me twice, but you ain't going to git another chance."

Then the driver passed along.—Exchange.

ARISTOCRACY.

"This, I suppose," said the visitor, "is the gun carried by your great-grandfather in the revolution?"

"That was his gun," replied Richley Kadd, pompously, "but he didn't carry it. His man did that for him, of course."—Exchange.

1,000-FOOT TOWER NEW YORK'S PLAN

Tallest Structure in World
Will Cost Builders
\$7,000,000.

NEW YORK, July 18.—Plans have been drawn, it was learned today, for a 1,000-foot tower as the striking feature of an enormous office pile to replace the Mills building in Broad street.

The proposed structure would overtop the Eiffel tower, whose skeleton frame reaches 960 feet skyward; would overtop the 900 feet tower planned for the new Equitable building, would rise 300 feet higher than the Metropolitan building, and would look down on the 612-foot Singer building.

The plans for this tallest building ever conceived of are in the preliminary sketch stage.

Working Out Details.

That the sketches for the gigantic tower have been made was admitted today at the offices of Ernest Flagg, the architect of the Singer tower.

His chief engineer said that no contract had been made, as the project was yet in the preliminary stages, the details being in process of development. As soon as Mr. Flagg returned from Europe he said definite action would be taken.

He said it would take at least a year to remove the present Mills building and get the work of laying the foundations under way.

Office Room in Tower.

The plans now in process of development contemplated a tower with a maximum of office room on each floor, so that the building would be phenomenal not only in height, but in capacity and in consequent earning power.

The cost of the structure has been estimated at \$7,000,000, but may exceed that sum.

The 1,000-foot tower would be visible far out at sea, and would be a conspicuous landmark by day and a beacon by night.

Allowing for the curvature of the earth the tower could be seen from the deck of an ocean liner 100 miles east of Sandy Hook.

The area of the new tower, at the base, would be 100 by 800 feet. The Singer tower is 65 feet square; the Metropolitan 75 by 90.

WHY HE CALLED.

From an Eastern city comes a sad story of a pawnbroker. He was enjoying a beauty sleep when a furious knocking at the street door brought him to the window with a jerk, according to the Rehoboth Sunday Herald.

"What's the matter?" he shouted.

"Come down," demanded the knocker.

"But—"

"Come down!"

"The man of many nephews hastened downstairs and peeped around the door.

"Now, sir?" he demanded.

"I want to know the time," said the knocker.

"Do you mean to say you waked me up for that? How dare you?"

The midnight visitor looked injured.

"Well, you've got my watch," he said.

An Open Letter to Our Patrons and the General Public

Investigations now being conducted by the Department of Health into Washington's restaurants and eating houses have revealed unsanitary conditions in many places that are actually revolting. The general feeling of unrest and even alarm which these reports have occasioned prompts us to issue this statement and invitation.

The Sanitary Grocery Company was brought into being by the spirit of the times, which demand clean food and clean methods. The original policy not only has been followed from its conception, but has been developed to a remarkable degree, and with this development has grown an enormous patronage, drawn from the great body of people who insist on absolute purity and immaculate cleanliness in everything edible.

We therefore extend a cordial invitation to everyone in sympathy with this crusade to visit any of our stores and observe the methods employed to this one great end.

The stores of the **Sanitary Grocery Company** are located in all parts of the city. There's one in your section. It will pay you to make a personal investigation, and the inevitable result will be an unwillingness on your part to further jeopardize your own health and that of your family by accepting the chances of infection through dust, flies and other agencies of disease found in the ordinary grocery store. The more searching your investigation, the better pleased we shall be, and you will be under no obligation to purchase.

SANITARY GROCERY COMPANY

1301 H STREET N. E.
Phone, Lincol. 1900.
600 B STREET S. E.
Phone, Lincol. 575.
409 SEVENTH ST. S. W.
Phone Main 7024.

3222 ELEVENTH ST. N. W.
Phone, Columbia 536.
1426 SEVENTH ST. N. W.
Phone, North 6188.

15TH AND P STS. N. W.
Phone, North 560.
106 FLORIDA AVE. N. W.
Phone, North 4283.
3237 M STREET N. W.
Phone West 1011.

212 4 1/2 STREET S. W.
Phone, Main 7075.
7TH AND PA. AVE. S. E.
Phone, Lincol. 1540.

21 MONROE ST., Anacostia.
Phone, Lincol. 913.
80 R. I. AVE. N. W.
Phone, North 2259.
702 1/2 FIFTH ST. N. W.
Phone, Main 7045.